DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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UNCLE AND HIS WILL.

Mr. Owens slowly drew a fat green pod from the basket beside him, split it down the middle with his thumb and sent the peas rattling into a pan between his knees; then he took his pipe from his mouth and yawned broadly.

"Slow job, this shellin' peas, ain't it?"

"Yes," said I. "I often wonder that no one has invented a way of shelling them by machinery."

"Invention!" he snorted. "Don't ever say invention to me again. I wish every fellow that invented anything was hung."

I was much surprised and asked him to explain. After some coaxing, Mr. Owens complied with my wish, and began:

Yer never seed Maria's (my wife's) Uncle Ephum, did yer? No? Well, the old man was a queer un, I tell yer. Richer'n the steel trust, he was; had thirty acres er 'op gardens and a fish weir and a quarter interest in mackerel boat and Lord knows what more, besides a lot of cash in the bank. Maria and her first cousin, Siddie, was the only near relations he had after his wife, A'nt Olindy that was, died. Well, Siddie and her old man and Maria and me figgered considerable on the old man's money and who was agoin' to get it when the old man pegged out. Siddie and her tribe wasn't on speakin' terms with me and Maria, owin' to a leetle squabble we had over a dog he owned that bit my brindle heifer and scar'd her so she run onto the railroad track and got made into hash by the up train. There was a lawsuit and one thing er another to add ter the general good feelin' besides.

So me and Maria guessed that none of the money was goin' to Siddie, and Siddie said the same thing about us. Uncle Eph was kinder impartial, as yer might say. One spell he'd be for us and have his will fixed up so as we could get everythin', and the next thing yer know he would twist around and leave it all to tother side of the fence.

Fust off he came and lived with us, and he was a trial and no mistake; cross grained and fussy and deef—why he was so deef that a cannon might have gone off by his ear and all he'd say would be, "What? Why don't you speak louder?"

Me'n Maria put up with it as best we could and never give him any back answers and did our best to please him, knowin' quite well that the meek inherit the earth.

But he overdone it. He was dreadful fussy about his eatin', and one time he took a notion for gooseberry pie. Nothin' would do but he must have gooseberry pie. So Maria she cooked a big one and he et most the whole of it and was awful sick, and swore we tried to poison him He had his will changed, leaving everything to Siddie, and went off and lived with her and her old man for most a year.

We was purty well down in the mouth, but everything comes to them who waits, and bimeby he had a row with Siddie that beat the one he had with us all to pieces. Yer see, Siddie's old man is an inventor. Up to that time nothin' he had invented was worth a cent, but he kept at it just the same, persistent as a hen that wants to set. Well, Uncle Eph took notions over there, same as had done with us, and it came about that he thought the flies was pesterin' him at night arter he'd gone ter bed. Seems as 'twas October; I guess the flies was mainly imagination, but he said there was millions of 'em 'round him every night, and that he couldn't get a wink of sleep.

So Siddie's old man went to work and invented a machine for driving away the flies. He argued that if you were campin' out, or fishin' or anything where there were lots of flies, that they'd bite like everythin' when it was calm, but if a breeze came up they would all go off. So he rigged up a contrivance to hang over Uncle Eph's bed. 'Twas a kind of a windmill like them fans they have in the city eatin' houses. It hung right over Uncle Eph's piller and could be raised or lowered and pulled by a spring to start it goin'. There was a windmill on the roof that was connected with it and give it the power.

Well, the very first night Uncle tried it, he laid down, lowered it close to his face and hauled the rope that set her a buzzin' and went to sleep. Middle of the night he wakes up and heard a noise and thought 'twas thieves come to torture him for his money. So he sets up in bed and—whack! one of the arms of that 'ere flymill caught him right on the ear. He thought 'twas burglars sure, then, and hollers, "Murder!" and "Help!" 'nuff to wake the dead. An every time he'd sit up that flymill would knock him down again. He was purty nigh used up when Siddie and the old man got to him.

So he was more down on Siddie than ten thousand of bricks, and made his will over again, leavin' everythin' to Maria and me, and back he comes to live with us. This time we thought we had him for keeps, 'cause he was so dead set agin Siddie and her tribe that the best name he could get for them was "murderers," and if you mentioned inventions he would rave for hours at a time.

Well, he comes along and staid at our house. A couple of years went by and he was still with us. Maria and me began to put down a list of things we was goin' to buy when the property was ourn. New melodeon for the parlor, new whatnot, new cover for the sittin' room sofy and any quantity of things. And the old man was gettin' older, crankier and deefer every day.

Got so it was kind o' a joke, as yer might say; I'd do it at the table just for fun. "Have some beans, yer old image?" I'd ask him, the fust part loud enough to take the roof off and the rest in an ordinary tone of voice. And then Maria'd pucker up her face to keep from larfin'.

For them two years he never mentioned Siddie's folks except to run 'em down, but all at once he began to change his tune. Begun to wonder how they was gettin' along, and said he would like to see 'em, till Maria and me began to get real worried.

His seventy-eighth birthday was comin', and we thought 'twould please him if we made a kind o' celebration of it. We talked it over some, and Maria said she'd git up a special good dinner and have a whoopin' birthday cake. I told her 'twas foolishness, but she was set on it and said he was old and childish and would be tickled to death, so I let her go ahead.

Well, the morning of his birthday I hitched up and drove to town to buy some hay for the cattle, 'cos we'd run out. Well, when I got home I found Maria in an orful stew.

Seems she'd gone over to the Nickerson's ter borrow some sugar, and she and Pashy Nickerson got talkin' about the minister's wife; how extravagant Nathaniel Nixon was since he got married, and one thing er another, till 'twas 11 o'clock 'fore she started home. On the way she met Lysander Holmes, who drives the mail cart, and he says, "Left a package at your house: 'twas for yer Uncle Eph."

We had a fine dinner, roast beef and plum puddin' and heaven knows what, but nothin' suited Uncle Eph. He growled at the vittles and said this was burnt and that was raw, till I got madder'n a young heifer. Fin'lly Maria went out and fetched the birthday cake. 'Twas a noble old cake I tell yer; there was Uncle Ephum on it done in red peppermint lozenges; Maria made the letters so big there wasn't room for the "m" on the end. Here's a big slice for you, Uncle, I howled, and then I says in my usual voice, "Looks as if it would poison yer, and I hope to goodness it will."

Well, he just grinned and took the slice and began to eat it and I set down and pulled my mustache down so as he wouldn't see my lips move and commented. I sartinly did give it to him hot and heavy. Maria had ter cough half a dozen times to keep from larfin' out. "See 'im eat," I'd say, "We've got him this time. Every mouthful is just as good as a deed to two acres of that hop field. Have some more? that's right. We'll kill the deef, old reptile this time. I can see the melodeon in the parlor. Order the undertaker, Maria; this is the best day's work you ever done!"

When he had finished three whoopin' slices I says: "Better have a little more you old alligator, we want to kill you quick; don't want you hanging along."

Then he sits up kinder slow and deliberate, lays down his knife and fork any says:

"No," he says, "the old alligator won't have any more; he's had enough—of cake and other things. But I wouldn't order that melodeon this afternoon if I was you, and I wouldn't rely on pickin' them hops this season." And out of the room he walks, leavin' me and Maria lookin' like a couple of wax men.

"He can hear!" says she after a spell.

"He's heard every word we've said!" says I. Then we both looked at each other and never said "Boo" for as long as five minutes. Then we heard Uncle Eph come stampin' down stairs. He had his old plug hat on and his cane in his hand, and he walked out of the gate and down the road.

"You must foller him," says Maria. I grabbed my hat and ran after him, but he got down to town first and went into the telegraph office. When he came out I went in and tried to find out who he telegraphed to, but he had left word with the clerk to tell no one, so I got no satisfaction. Maria was fairly dancin' when I got home.

"He's upstairs in his room," she says, "with the door locked and he's throwin' things around like all possessed. He's been deef for years and years and how, how, can he hear now?"

At 4 o'clock somebody drives up to the gate; 'twas Siddie's old man in his wagon. Uncle Eph comes hoppin' downstairs with his bag filled up.

"Oh, uncle dear," sobs Maria, "Where be you goin'?"

"The deef old reptile," says he, "is goin' to find another burrow," and he climbs into the wagon.

"This is your doin's," says I, shakin' my fist at Siddie's old man.

"Yes," says he, grinnin'. "I'm glad to say 'tis Here's something you may be interested in." And he throwed me a piece of paper.

'Twas a printed circular and it said: "The deaf hear! Budd's (that's Siddie's old man's name) Marvelous Out-of sight Ear Drums, for restoring the hearing. Ordinary conversation easily understood. Entirely invisible," and so on and so on.

"Them's my latest invention," says Siddie's man. "I sent Uncle Eph a pair for a birthday present. He's been wearin' 'em ever since mornin'. You can hear ordinary conversation with them, can't yer, Uncle?"

"Yes" said the old man, "and extraordinary conversation, too." Then they drove off, and I went in and kicked the remains of that birthday cake from the kitchen to the parlor ond back again.—*W. E. Whitmore, in San Francisco Call.*

Rival Organization.

The man who had been keeping his seat in a crowded street car spoke at last to the young woman who had been eying him intently for five minutes or longer.

"I know I ought to get up and let you have my seat, madam," he said, "but I'm pledged against that sort of thing. I have just joined the Sit Still Club, an organization we have formed in our part of town, and if I should violate the solemn obligation I took when I became a member of that body I should be expelled and held up to the execration of all the other members."

"That is all right, sir," replied the young woman. "You mustn't mind my looking at you. I'm a member of the Stand and Stare Club."

After which she continued to stand and stare at him.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Should Have Been Spoiled.

Father—Cooking schools are of some use after all. This cake is delicious.

Daughter—Is it? I thought it would be a terrible failure.

"Why?"

"I told the cook exactly how to make it, and she went and made it some other way."

ON TO ELMIRA.

Fine Times Promised for Convention Week.

SOME OF THE ATTRACTIONS

In this Ideal Convention Town —Why You Should Attend.

Next week will see a stir in the ranks of the deaf population in New York State, who for the past year have been separated only by distance, while in their hearts has lived the desire to meet again, and renew the acquaintance that was so joyfully begun and so abruptly interrupted at the adjournment of the New York City Convention, last year.

Next week all roads and routes will lead to Elmira, N. Y., at which place will be held the twenty-sixth convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes. The exact dates are August 17th, 18th and 19th, and it is pretty certain that the stranger within Elmira's gates will not get lost nor feel lonesome for lack of entertainment.

To begin with—every convention gathering has its quota of early arrivals—those lucky ones who get the early worms, best of rooms and best of everything, and they are on the scene with the rising sun at the beginning. These will be taken care of by the local committee if they can be corralled before seven o'clock P.M., on Wednesday, August 16th, with a trip to Rorick's Glen, where the Manhattan Opera Company is playing to standing room—but as the glen must be a pretty deep cavern with ragged jets protruding, the early birds will doubtless find seats amid the laurel trees and cool shade, without so much as the ever present pillar to obstruct a free view of the stage and the dancers. Seats are free, but if you are dissatisfied with this portion of yor lot, you can plunk down 10, 15 or 25 cents and sit in front of some woman with a big hat on. After this the belfry bell will toll out its message of—pain to those coming from big cities; happiness to those leading the simple life in the country.

For Thursday and Friday, the Convention meetings promise to be interesting, as will be seen from the official program on the fourth page of this paper. The president's address promises to make him step lively in its delivery, or else it'll be the other way Then Dr. Fox is going to say something very wise about both ends against the middle. I kinder think it is something like two men pulling strongly on two pieces of thick elastic nailed to a post, and when stretched far enough suddenly let go, and the rubber hits the post a stunning whack in its recoil. But I am not sure—Dr. Fox only does stunts in comedy parts on the theatrical stage, but he is a splendid sign-maker, and that alone is worth seeing

Then, on Friday morning, after you have partaken of your favorite dish, be it striped bass, blue fish or plain smoked or fresh herring—you will hear something from an expert photographer, Mr. Alex. L. Pach, about "knocking." I don't know if it has any thing to do with photographing or getting home late at night and knocking down outer and vestibule doors to get in between sheets, but as he's been "knocking" around many years, he quite understands the subject, and what he says will interest the bachelors and benedicts alike, maybe. Then Mr. Maynard will essay to self-improve himself and many others with some source or other—but he does not say whether its Worcester or Tobasco sauce. If its the former, well, all right, but if the latter, there will be something doing in Elmira. Then the discussion following these papers, reports, business of many kinds, election, etc., will afford excitement enough to linger in our memories at least for one year.

Of course there will be the usual social side to the convention, and the religious, too, on the evening of Thursday, at Trinity Church.

The Reception and Banquet on Friday evening will be held in Odd Fellow's Temple. It will be an informal affair, and as the weather will be more suggestive of shirt waists and alpaca coats, it will hardly do to take along the conventional garb for such functions.

Some kind of an outing will be arranged for Friday afternoon, in case a session is found not to be necessary.

The picnic at Eldridge Park and visit to the Elmira Reformatory on Saturday morning and afternoon, will be a fitting wind-up to the three days' conclave, and Sunday morning will see the happy convention crowd well on its way to their various homes.

You have but to compute the cost of transportation and hotel board to know the total cost—but the cost will seem as nothing to you when you contemplate the good friends you'll meet, and the pleasures that the convention will afford. It is a duty that the deaf owe themselves to attend. Your attendance will prove to the commonwealth that money expended in educating the deaf has enabled them to enjoy prosperity through knowledge and adeptness attained; it will show the value of the State Schools for the Deaf, and these schools in turn will take pride in the success and intellectual attainments of its graduates.

Then the Local Committee is a set who will be carried out with spirit and enthusiasm. Your pleasure has been placed in their hands and they realize that on what they plan and accomplish, so will they reap thanks in proportion Your enjoyment will be theirs also—they ask nothing more. They look for more than two hundred visitors. Promise to attend and make their expectations look like a quart berry box of tomatoes. The more that come, the more the merrier.

R. E. MAYNARD.

ANECDOTAL.

Gertrude Whitty, the comedienne of It Happened in Nordland, gave a dinner at her home the other night to a few of her theatrical friends. She had told her servant, a well-meaning country girl, to bring the nuts in already cracked. When the nut-bowl appeared on the table only a few of the nuts were cracked. "Why didn't you crack them all, as I told you to do?" asked Miss Whitty. "I couldn't get the big ones in my mouth, mum," replied Mary, the unsophisticated —*Boston Herald.*

* * * *

"Secretary Hay, before he went abroad for his health," said a Congressman, "talked a little sadly about ambition. He was ill, and ambition seemed to be, after all, not a very wise thing. He told me, with a smile, of a little English farm boy whom he had once heard say, 'I wish I was a king.' Interested and amused by such a remark, Mr. Hay said to the little farm boy, 'And what would you do if you were a king?' The lad answered soberly, 'I'd eat my fill of fat bacon and swing on a gate all day long.'"

* * * *

"It is a tremendous undertaking to get a new play accepted and produced," said Clyde Fitch to a friend the other day. "So many are written and so few ever see the light of day. An English playwright with a gift of humorous exaggeration illustrated this fact once. He told me he submitted a play to a celebrated actor, and how in the course of the conversation the actor remarked: 'Don't you think this room is rather cold?' 'It is rather cold,' the young playwright admitted. Then the actor rang and a servant appeared. 'James,' he said, 'put three more manuscripts on the fire.'"

* * * *

George Ade was talking about some buildings that had collapsed, half finished, in Chicago. "They were put up," said Mr. Ade, "by builders of a type too familiar to us in America. I once heard of two of these builders who, over a glass of beer, met and talked together like this: 'Jones, you always have better luck than me.' 'Better luck? How so?' 'Why, how else do you account for my row of new houses blowing down in last week's wind, while yours weren't harmed? All were built the same—same woodwork, same mortar, everything.' 'Yes,' said the other builder, 'but you forget that mine had been papered.'"

* * * *

The owner of the Makepiece Flour Mills looked sternly at the provision dealer who had for some years supplied the wants of his household. "Those last apples you sent us were good," he said, with a keen eye fixed on the other man's face, "but they were in undersized barrels, my wife tells me, smaller than ever before. She says that the three barrels would scarcely make two and a half of the proper size. How do you account for it?" "I can't," said the provision dealer, with apparent distress of mind, "I snum, I can't! There I had my wife send me down three of your barrels that we've been getting flour in, and just packed the apples in and headed 'em up with burlap. 'For,' says I to her, 'I believe in reciprocity, and I'm bound he shall have just as good measure of apples as we get in flour,' I says. Now don't it beat all?"

* * * *

"During one of my trips through Europe," says Charles Hawtry, "I found myself in a small village with no razors. They had been packed the hotel where I had stayed the day before. There was no barber shop in the place, and I was in a quandary as to how I might get shaved. The innkeeper told me that there was a man in the village who occasionally shaved people, and I determined to risk a cut or two and send for him. The amateur barber arrived, and after a little hesitation said to me: 'Will you please, sir, lie down flat on your back while I shave you, sir?' Thinking that it was probably the custom of the country, I stretched out comfortably on my back and nearly went to sleep while the fellow shaved me, so light was his touch. When he had finished, I said: 'I'm curious to know why you asked me to lie down to be shaved.' 'Because, sir,' was his ingenious reply, 'I never before shaved a live man.' I may add that I sent for no more amateur barbers to shave me during my trip."

* * * *

Professor H. G. Lord of Columbia was talking in Philadelphia about "American" humor. "Our typical humor," he said, "is not, perhaps, subtle. It is too young to be subtle. But it is very much alive, and very rich and fertile. There is a story about absent-minded people that is, I think, a good example of American humor. It runs, in short passages, like this: A woman put her baby's dirty clothes in the cradle and the baby in the washtub. She didn't discover her mistake till the child cried when she pinned its left leg to the line as she hung it out to dry. A man, about to go for a ride, clapped the saddle on his own back. He didn't discover his mistake till he became exhausted with trying to mount himself. Another man put his dog to bed and kicked himself downstairs. He didn't discover his mistake till he began to yelp and the dog began to snore. A doctor put a fee in a patient's hand and took the medicine himself. He didn't discover his mistake till the patient got well and he became ill."

* * * *

Professor W. C. Hayes of the Geological Survey, was talking in Washington about the trials of geologists. "Did you ever hear of the geologist in New Hampshire?" he asked. "Well, there was a geologist who spent a long hot summer day in Croydon, gathering specimens of the very odd New Hampshire rock formations to be found there, and late in the afternoon he hired a boy to carry his heavy bag back to Newport for him. This boy exhibited to a friend that night a half dollar, and the friend said enviously: 'Where did you get that?' 'I made it,' was the answer. 'How did you make it?' 'You know that there man that was working all day with a little hammer hereabouts, chipping off pieces of rock and putting them in a little leather bag?' 'Yes.' 'Well, he asked me to carry his bag for him to the Newport Hotel, and he gave me fifty cents for the job.' 'Well, it was worth it. Must have been pretty heavy, carryin' all them rocks four miles.' The boy smiled. 'Do you think I carried them rocks all that way?' he said 'No, sir. I emptied the bag before startin', and just filled it again just outside the hotel.'"

* * * *

August Belmont, at a certain directors' meeting, was describing a fraud that had been brought to light in a proposition laid before the board. "These gentlemen," said Mr. Belmont, "gave themselves away. They stood convicted out of their own mouths. They were like the innkeeper's family that conducted the weekly raffle. In this raffle the prizes were turkeys, ducks, young pigs, baskets of eggs, and such like rural commodities. A quantity of steel discs, numbered from 1 to 25, were put into a black bag, and the little daughter of the innkeeper put her hand in the bag and drew a disc for each speculator in turn. The person whose number was the highest got the prize. Well, it had been noticed that the innkeeper's wife got the prize pretty frequently, but nothing was thought of this by the simple, honest rural folk. One evening, though, the little girl, with her her mother's box named It was draw forth her mother's disc in her usual quick and careless way. She rummaged about. The other raffiers looked at one another oddly. The innkeeper said, 'Come, come, child, hurry up.' 'But, father,' said the little, 'I can't find the hot one.'"

* * * *

"Sir Alfred Harmsworth, the English publisher, lunched one day at Monte Carlo on Russian dishes at the famous Ciro's. He had come from Marseilles in a new ninety-horse power automobile, and Ciro was now explaining to him his Russian dishes, a novelty that Monte Carlo had welcomed heartily. Sir Alfred helped himself to a Russian dish that looked like black velvet. 'This is good,' he said, 'but have you any kvass?' 'Kvass? Indeed, yes,' said Ciro. 'I'll have some kvass with plenty of Caucasus cabbage in it.' But when the pale kvass came it was too thick with the aromatic cabbage of the Caucasus—it was necessary to send it back for a little more sour soup. 'I remind myself,' said Sir Alfred, smiling, 'of an old man who sat at a table next to mine in Sweeting's the other day. This old man ordered ale and lobster. 'And, waiter,' he said, 'see that you put a good head on the ale. 'Yes, sir; a good head, sir,' said the waiter, and in a little while he returned with a mug of ale that foamed like a geyser. There was too much foam altogether. With a spoon the old man ladled it off. Thereupon the waiter took the nearly-empty glass again to refill it. 'You told me, you know, sir,' he said, 'that you wanted a good head on it.' 'But,' said the old man, 'I didn't know it would have such a very short neck.'"

The Knowledge That Pays.

If you glance round at the work of some of our big men you will be surprised to see how many have made their reputation by doing one small thing, but doing it well. If a man gets to the front in one narrow subject the world credits him with knowledge of all the rest. It is, however, even easier to acquire a large general knowledge than an advanced special knowledge of one narrow subject. The specialty must not be too narrow either. It is often said that the pursuit of knowledge has a nobility of its own. But what knowledge? No knowledge is worth obtaining for its own or any other sake unless it is or will probably be useful to man.—*James Swinburne in Electrical Review.*

The Rev. A. W. Mann expects to attend the Elmira Convention and Conference.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 10, 1905.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE deaf-mutes who were responsible for the disturbance which occurred at about eleven o'clock, at the Picnic of the League of Elect Surds, should be denied admission to entertainments given by the deaf in the future. Just how the trouble began, or who started it, no one seems to know, but the matter is being investigated, and if the culprit is discovered, he will have a salutary lesson. Let it be said, to their credit, no member of the League of Elect Surds was at all to blame, but all promptly lent their aid as peacemakers. Also that the disgraceful scene was enacted outside of the picnic grounds and pavilion, but still near enough to make it unpleasant for the picnickers. Such rowdy actions as were developed last Saturday evening, have a tendency to discourage the respectable deaf-mutes from patronizing public entertainments given by their class. This is much to be regretted, as the deaf really need recreation. Other summer affairs will surely suffer unless some guarantee that good order will prevail is given and a statement made of the precautions that will be taken. No deaf-mute (or for that matter, no hearing person) ever profits by disorderly conduct. On the contrary both the innocent and the offending persons alike suffer. Let us have no more brawling at picnics, balls, and the like, and let those individuals who have grievances or differences to settle attend to their affairs in private.

THE JOURNAL office was visited last week by the oldest (in time of service) living teacher of the deaf—Prof. William H. Weeks, of the American School for the Deaf, at Hartford, Ct. Prof. Weeks carries his seventy-six years as jauntily as an ordinary man of half his age. Prof. Weeks has been a teacher of the deaf for fifty-five years. He taught from 1850 to 1865 at the New York Institution, then went to the Hartford School, where he has been teaching for forty consecutive years. He is still in harness.

Prof. Weeks is only one of the old-time teachers which the New York Institution furnished from its graduates during the middle of the Nineteenth Century. If we are not mistaken, among this galaxy of old-timers were: Zachariah McCoy, William L. Breg, Selah Waite, Walter W. Angus, all gone to their eternal reward; and Sidney J. Vail, Charles M. Grow, still, like Mr. Weeks, imparting knowledge to the deaf at the Indiana and Maryland Schools, respectively.

THE following, concerning the education of the deaf in Japan, is taken from a recent issue of *L'Opinion des Surds-Muets*, of Paris, France:—

The first school in Japan for the education of the deaf-mutes and blind was opened in Kyoto, in 1878, by a professor of primary schools, who has two deaf children in his classes. This school is actually known under the title of the Institution for deaf-mutes of Kyoto, and it has 157 pupils.

In 1880, with the assistance of the Imperial Treasurer, a new school was established at Tokio. Placed in 1885 under the Minister of Public Instruction, it consisted of 106 boys and 71 girls.

Besides these two large public schools, there exist 17 other private schools. The total number of the pupils is 1063. These pupils are admitted between six and twenty years of age and they have a course of five years. The written language is considered as essential. The oral method is given only to those who show aptitude in the Bell method. The main aim of the education is to make men capable of providing for themselves.

Alexander Melville Bell.

The venerable Alexander Melville Bell passed quitely away at the home of his son, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, on Connecticut Avenue, in Washington, D. C., between nine and ten o'clock of the forenoon, of August 7th, and the funeral will take place on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Francis S. Hamlin, of the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant, officiating, and the interment will be in Rock Creek Cemetery, beside the grave of his first wife, who died several years ago.

Dr. Bell had long suffered from diabetes in particular and after one of these spells recently while at his Summer cottage at Colonial Beach, in Westmoreland County, about seventy miles down the Potomac, and near "Wakefield," the birthplace of General Washington, it was decided to start him for Baddeck, Nova Scotia, where he has frequently gone and has declared that its climate was most suited to him in Summer time.

This was on the advice of both Dr. F. F. Ninde, the Westmoreland physician, and Dr. J. B. Briggs, who came down from Washington. About a week ago he was so exhausted that it was decided not to attempt the journey at once, and instead of reopening his residence in Georgetown, he was carried to the residence of his son, and Dr. Thos. B. Fulchen, of Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, was called over for consultation, with Dr. Briggs and Dr. James Mitchell. They found that the venerable man had a more complicated case than was anticipated. Dr. Fulcher was the specialist who treated the late Senator Hanna, and was associated with the famous Dr. Osler. They upon Dr. Bell, and this was done on Tuesday of last week with apparent successful results. On Saturday morning, however, it was observed that Dr. Bell's left lung was giving trouble, and it was plain pneumonia had set in. The venerable patient grew weaker and weaker through Saturday night, and on Sunday he was just alive, and that was all. Mrs. Bell, his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Hubbard, Mr. Kerr, Dr. Hitz, and several of the physicians and family servants were with him when the end came—as peacefully as sleep comes upon a tired innocent child that falls asleep smiling in its dreams.

The writer of this met Mr. Bell a number of times, and I must say that my first visit to him down the river—strolling down the beach, little thinking that I should meet him there—was with several most agreeable surprises.

I had been led to believe that this great man was rather inaccessible and that being an extremist on the matter of speech-teaching to the deaf he would rather give an ordinary mute the cold shoulder and the go by. It was the very reverse in fact. I sat on his porch and conversed with him for full two hours, he using the double-hand alphabet to speak, and was an interested listener I am sure. He told me that the greatest interest in the deaf he believed could be noticed in the thoughts, the acts and hopes of his son, Alexander. He could but give one the idea that as extreme as he could possibly be, he was in the heart one of our greatest of good and helpful friends. His cottage at the Beach looked out upon an expanse of water reaching a distance of a score of miles, and when the wind flows from the South, the splash of the surf can be heard far back and away, whilst there is an abundance of shade, and he kept a well stocked garden and orchard nearby.

About a dozen years ago Prof. Bell, the elder, founded a little institution called the Bell home down there. The object was to glee poor children of Washington a Summer outing in pure, salt water atmosphere, and where there are some general picnic and excursion attractions—parties from the country nearby and excursionists from Alexandria and Washington. He not only provided for this out of his own means, but he took a fatherly interest and supervision over it, and hundreds upon hundreds of children have been down there each season.

Mrs. Eliza Grace Symonds Bell, the mother of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, was one of the most beautiful old ladies that I have ever met.

In the death of this great and good man, no class can feel more deeply than the appreciative deaf, especially those who knew what speech-teaching really is. B.

CAREER AS A SCIENTIST.

Alexander Melville Bell is known far and wide throughout the civilized world as the man who, more than any other, conferred the boon of speech on those from birth or affliction were dumb, and who by constant study and application devised a system whereby not only those who could not speak were given a form of expression, but those who could not hear found a method of understanding spoken language. The members of the Bell family for three generations, including Alexander Bell, the father of the man who died to-day, and Alexander Graham Bell, his son, have worked on problems of orthoepy and phonetics.

In the second generation, through Alexander Melville Bell, their work resulted in the system by which the deaf and dumb are enabled to understand and make themselves understood. In the third generation, through Alexander Graham Bell, it resulted in the telephone. And it was in an endeavor to perfect and improve the system evolved by his father that led Alexander Graham Bell to make the great discovery that resulted in the invention of the telephone. So that throughout the civilized world today the name of Alexander Melville Bell is known, and his death brings to an end a life with the workings of which probably more people are familiar than that of any other American scientist or educator.

Dr. Bell was not an American by birth It was in Edinburgh, Scotland, on March 1, 1819, that he first saw the light of day. His father, Alexander Bell, was a distinguished teacher of elocution of the old Scottish town and deeply engaged in the study of orthoepy and phonetics. He had invented a method for removing impediments from the speech before his son took up his studies. The elder Bell took up the burden of educating his son himself and gave him the benefit of his wide experience and great learning. When a young man young Bell was sent to school at Dundee, where he remained a short time. He was, of course, principally interested in those things that had been to his father matters of such close study, and he was but twenty-three years of age when he announced the formulation of a new theory in articulation and vocal expression. This work of the young man seems have gone beyond that of his father even at this time, as the elder Bell did not subscribe to all the conclusions his son had reached, though approving the system as a whole. Mr. Bell taught classes in the University of Edinburgh and also in the new college established in that city for twenty years, during the course of which time he gave much thought and attention to the improvement of the theory he had formulated early in his career. The result of this study and research has been given to the world in the system of visible speech, of which he was the inventor. In 1865 his father died and Mr. Bell removed to London, where he endeavored, by lectures, to give the widest publicity to his work and theories.

CAME TO THIS COUNTRY.

In 1868 he came to the United States and delivered a course of lectures before the Lowell Institute of Boston.

He delivered a course of twelve lectures before the Lowell Institute in 1869 and another course in 1870. During this time he became convinced that America offered him a better field than the old country, and before making his last trip to the United States resigned his position as professor of elocution in the University of London, and after his lecture course in Boston he established himself at Tutelo Heights, near Brantford, in the province of Ontario, Canada. He was made professor of elocution at Queen's College, Kingston, and delivered lectures in in Montreal, Toronto, London and other Canadian cities. Dr. Bell was associated with his son, Alexander Graham Bell, in the establishment of the school for instruction in vocal physiology, and was a member of the board of instruction.

In 1881 Dr. Bell removed his residence to Washington, and has lived there ever since. He has been engaged in literary work almost all the time he has lived there, and has written many books and pamphlets treating the subjects of elocution, vocal physiology, phonetics and defects in speech. His literary work covers almost the entire active period of his life from 1845 to 1898, when his last book was published.

His work in vocal physiology and phonetics soon placed him in the lead of all his contemporaries, and he was frequently sought by eminent men of his profession for advice and counsel. He was elected fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in 1885, and was an active member of of numerous scientific and educational organizations of this country. He was also a member of the Educational Institute in Scotland and of the Royal Scottish Society of Arts. He was a member of the National Geographic Society of this city and of the Cosmos Club.

Among the deaf-mutes in the District, Dr. Bell is known for the establishment of the Volta Bureau, which was established by him for the increase and diffusion of knowledge relating to the deaf. This bureau had been presented with all the copyrights and plates of his publications on subjects with which it is concerned. Dr. Bell established in 1902 the Bell School of Speech in New York.

DEAF-MUTES VISIT OUR VILLAGE.

ARE ENTERTAINED AT THE ROOMS OF THE CLAYTON BOYS' CLUB.

The deaf-mutes which are being given an outing at Grand View through the generosity of Mrs. C. G. Emery were invited to our village this week Monday and entertained as the guests of the Clayton Boys' club. They came over in the "Rival" towed by the sure-footed "Mollie C," and when they touched at the Johnston dock, 34 happy-faced boys sprang off and the boat formed themselves in line. A delegation from the Boys' club was waiting there to welcome and escort them through the streets to the Club rooms. It was their first opportunity to see the village, and they observed the sights with keen interest.

At the rooms an assembly of invited guests from the patronesses and summer friends of the work had gathered, and a match game of basket ball provided the afternoon's program. It was quickly seen that the deaf-mutes excelled in team work, and at the close the score stood 18 to 4 in their favor. The small boys on each side then formed themselves into teams; and here again the deaf-mutes won, the score being 6 to 4. The best of good feeling prevailed between the contesting teams, and the play was characterized by gentlemanliness on both sides.

At the close of the playing the hosts of the day served ice cream and cake to the patronesses and to the boys from Grand View. Before leaving the women present met in the music room and organized themselves into a committee of the patronesses to have charge of a lawn fete for the benefit of the work, which is to be given on Frontenac Island Friday afternoon, and evening, August 12. Shortly before six the deaf-mutes, marching back to the dock took their boat for the town dock — Emery's fresh-air home at Grand View.

Following is the line-up and goals made by players:

C. B. C.		VISITORS
Moran	L. F.	Breslower 3
Worden	R. F.	Cohen 5
McKinley 1	C. I.	Baker
Hayes	L. G.	Sweyd 1
Hall 1	R. G.	Darrell

Two fifteen minute halves, with ten minutes' intermission, were played. The final score was 18 to 4. —*Clayton, N. Y., Independent, July 27.*

Wedding Bells Peal.

Charles Shane of Kittanning who a employed at McCullough's foundry and Miss Fannie Skrak, of Allegheny, were married at the home of the bride yesterday. The wedding is the result of a very pretty romance which had its inception at the Edgewood school for mutes at Wilkinsburg.

Mr Shane when he attended the school was considered one of the most studious pupils and the professors never suspected for a moment that the earned young man had fallen a victim to the many graces with Miss Skrak possessed.

Despite the fact that both were mutes, little Dan Cupid, with his usual cunning found a way for the young people to convey to each other the tender little speeches which mean so much to those in love.

After their course at Edgewood each returned home and the mails were called into use, but Mr. Shane determined that he would be much happier if his former schoolmate were by his side, so he proposed and was accepted.

The many friends of the couple wish them a happy journey as they go through life.—*Kittaning Daily News.*

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

AUGUST, 1905.

13—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.
2:30 P.M., Grace Church, Providence, R. I.
15— 4:00 P.M., N. E. Home, Allston. —Holy Communion.
20—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
4:00 P.M., New England Home, Allston.
27—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
4:00 P.M., New England Home, Allston.

Services every Friday at 4:00 P.M., at New England Home, Allston.

S. STANLEY SEAKING.
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,
564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

It almost makes a man want to jump off a ten-story building to think of the kind of letters he could write to a girl before he ever imagined she would throw them up at him after they were married.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Wonderful Deaf-Mute Runner.

SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP INCREASED.

Now for the Convention.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The *Evening Telegraph*, on last Thursday, August 3d, published the following:—

A WONDERFUL RUNNER.

At the recent games held by the Church Association at Menlo Park, the eyes of the lovers of athletics who attended were opened by the wonderful work of a deaf boy who competed under the colors of the Philadelphia Institute for the Deaf and Dumb. The youngster, Martin Caviston, by name, who had never before competed in an actual athletic contest, captured several prizes in comparatively easy fashion, but in the one-hundred yards dash his work was a revelation to veteran runners who looked on.

In the one-hundred-yards dash he proved a fast man getting away from the mark. With no experience in the training line and with not the slightest intention of competing, he was coaxed to enter the events by some companions who attended the sports with him.

In the one-hundred-yards events he was opposed by experienced and well-trained runners, but he simply outdistanced them all. At the shot of the pistol he got away like a shot and was soon leading. Without being forced, he led easily to the tape, winning in eleven seconds flat. After a short rest, he took part in the 220-yards event, and also won that handily from a big field in the good time of 23 seconds flat.

Those who saw the fine performances of the young mute pronounce him a wonder, and all agree that with a man like Mike Murphy or some other capable trainer, young Caviston will some day take the laurels away from the flying Arthur Duffy.

Although we do not know this promising young athlete, we are informed that he is eighteen years old and about five feet and six inches in height. So far he has practiced strictly temperance habits and he attributes his athletic achievements partly to that fact. Other records made by young Mr. Caviston are the following: 100 yards dash in 10 seconds; 220 yards dash in 25½ seconds; 440 yards dash in 55½ seconds.

Our informant may have reported the last record erroneously, or else it represents an improvement in the young man's athletic feats. We are sorry we cannot vouch for it at present.

A correspondent, (fair or coarse, we do not know which), writes to us thus: "I write to you these few lines to let you know that I love you * * * *"

My! it is a great pleasure and consolation to know that the JOURNAL reporter is loved, since he had always thought he was hated for his sins of commission and omission. Truly, the hearts of people are not all alike, and we shall try to feel encouraged by our correspondent's comforting assurance, even though some men of the "hoss-car" city may disagree with him.

Since the last writing the following persons paid their fees to the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf: Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Geo. B. Bowers, James C. Stover. The roll of membership now numbers seventy-four. Pittsburg and a number of other places are yet to be heard from. Let the ball keep on rolling.

Mrs. J. S. Reider was taken suddenly ill with appendicitis on Monday morning of last week, but her case yielded to treatment and she has almost recovered at this writing. Her daughter, Sarah, who had been spending her vacation in York County, returned home on learning of her mother's illness.

Mr. John A. Roach received a souvenir postal card from Mr. Eugene McCarty at the Thousand Islands. His next stopping place will be Montreal, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Stubbs, of Frederick, Md., and formerly of Philadelphia, were in the city last Thursday, attend the funeral of a niece of the former. They remain here over Sunday They will visit relatives in New York and Atlantic City before returning home. Mr. Stubbs is foreman of the cabinet shop of the Frederick School for the Deaf.

Miss Cora L. Ford's hearing sister sailed for Europe on the St. Paul, last Saturday. She will spend most of her time in Paris and returns in September.

Mrs. Henry R. Smith is spending a week with her sister in Reading.

Mrs. C. R. Parlaman, of Reading, is visiting relatives in the city.

Mr. Harry S. Smith is enjoying camp life at present. It is his annual hobby.

Miss Maggie Tracy, of Williamsport, is visiting her sister here.

It is reported that Mr. Caumberlain and family moved to New York last week, having obtained work there.

Mrs. Mary H. Rocap is keeping house for her son, Dr. William H. Rocap, at Olney, for a while.

Miss Frankiin, who recently fractured a knee-cap by a fall, is still in the St. Luke's Hospital. She is doing as well as can be expected, her knee requiring time to heal.

As the time for the Lebanon Convention nears, it becomes the subject of talk by our deaf more and more. We cannot foretell how many will attend the convention from this city, but it seems that a good many will. The low fare may prove a temptation. With a card order an excursion ticket can be bought for $1.75 from Philadelphia.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, is expected to conducted the service at All Souls' Church on Sunday evening, August 20th.

Clerical Conference at Elmira.

On Thursday evening, August 17th, at 8 P.M., there will be a service at Grace Church, Elmira, N. Y., to which members of the Empire State Association are very cordially invited. The Rev. James H. Cloud, of St. Louis, will preach the sermon, and the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain and the Revs. Messrs. Mann, Dantzer, Whildin, Smielau an Van Allen will assist. The offering will be for the Gallaudet Home.

On Friday, August 18th, at 7:30 A.M., there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at Grace Church, the Rev. Mr. Van Allen being celebrant.

On Friday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, the clergy and others interested in Church Work Among the Deaf will meet in the nave Grace Church, for a conference on matters relating to mission work. The Rev. Mr. Dantzer will say the opening prayers. It is expected that the Right Rev'd Bishop of the Diocese, Dr. Olmsted, and the Rev'd John H. Harding, president of the Diocesan Commission on Church Work Among the Deaf, will be present.

No Spirit of Love in Japan.

The boys and girls, the young men and women of Japan do love each other, I suppose, but one never sees the slightest shadow of evidence to prove it. The spirit of love does not dominate the national life as it does in America and the countries of Europe. Japan's poets do not sing of love; her story-writers tell no tales of love that can thrill an Anglo-Saxon heart, and her artists paint no pictures of love that can reach the Anglo-Saxon understanding.

One never sees a woman caressed in Japan, not even with a glance; one seldom sees a baby fondled; in fact, all human tenderness, or expression of human tenderness is conspicuous by its absence, and I believe that is one impassable great gulf that is fixed between us and these people which is endeavoring so earnestly to become one of us. And yet the people are happy, with a simple, sweet happiness.—*Club Woman.*

The Wedding Ring Finger

The wedding ring was placed on the left hand as nearest the heart and on the fourth finger because that finger was supposed to have its own "private wire" (in the shape of a delicate nerve) to the heart. That finger, too, was called the medicine finger, and the belief was that by virtue of the little nerve it could detect a dangerous poison if simply inserted in the liquid. From that belief the idea that wedding rings—the rings worn on that finger—had special curative qualites had its rise. To this day wedding rings are rubbed over an obsinate sty on an eyelid.

The Monks of Tibet.

A traveler in Tibet says that the peasant woman of that country are cheery, and, when washed, buxom and comely. The monks are the blot on the landscape. They bear no resemblance to the women of the country. One would think they belonged to a different type, and yet they are the sons and brothers of these women. The reason, probably, is the low, degraded life led by the ordinary monk, a life without interest, without work, devoid of any pursuit, intellectual or otherwise, and passed in the droning of chants and the performance of ritual, the meaning of which they neither know nor care about.

Hot Meal Without Fire.

Readers of the war news will notice one or two references to the fact that tinned meats for Russian troops are prepared by a process which enables the contents of each tin to be served hot without a fire. This boon is secured by havnig the ordinary tins filled with food "jacketed" in patent tins. The patent tin contains water, together with a chemical mixture, by means of which the water can be raised to boiling point in ten minutes or a quarter of an hour. All that it is necessary to do when it is desired to heat the food is to puncture the top of the patent tin, the chemical mixture being thereby forced into the water, which soon begins to boil.

PICNIC.

The "Peanut City" Deaf-Mutes will hold their Picnic, on August 12th, 1905, at Dorney's Park, *via* Allentown. Take Reading trolley from South Seventh Street for the Park.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

The Sunday services are discontinued during July and August, to be resumed September 3d. Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, who succeeds Dr. Johnston as pastor of the church, will conduct the usual service at 7:30 P.M., with the aid of an interpreter, and the Bible classes will meet at 8 o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Thursday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 16th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's College Hall: Religious services at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of every month, under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

Very Deaf.

Deaf, giddy, helpless, left alone,
To all my friends a burden grown;
No more I hear my church's bell,
Than if it rung out for my knell;
At thunder now no more I start
Than at the rumbling of a cart;
Nay, what's incredible, alack!
I hardly hear a woman's clack.
—*Jonathan Swift.*

Cynical.

"Which do you think counts for the most in life, money or brains?"

"Well," answered Miss Cayenne, "I see so many people who manage to get on with so little of either that I am beginning to lose my respect for both."—*Washington Star.*

Curing the Drink Habit.

Norwegian authorities have conceived an original method of curing drunkards of their vice. The patient is placed under lock and key, and his nourishment consists in great part of bread soaked in port wine. The first day the drunkard eats his food with pleasure, and even on the second day he enjoys it. On the third day he finds that it is always about the same thing, and on the fourth day he becomes impatient. At the end of eight days he receives the wine with horror. The disgust persists, and this homeopathic cure is said to give good results.

An Embarrassing Inquiry.

"I don't see anything the matter with your elbow, Mr. Chaser," said Bobby, who had forgotten his mother's injunction to keep still at the dinner table.

"There isn't anything the matter with it, Bobbie," innocently replied the guest. "What made you think there was?"

"Why, I heard papa say that you were a nice fellow, except that you crooked your elbow too much, but it looks all right to me."

Then Bobbie retired, but not in good order. — *Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.*

Albany and Troy Picnic

The deaf people of Eastern New York will hold their annual picnic at Electric Park, Kinderhook Lake, on Saturday, August 12th. Every one is urged to come. The round trip fare from Albany to the Park and return is only 40 cents.

MORGANTON

Send in your order for PACH'S Beautiful Souvenir Groups.

Glossy, $1.25. Carbonette, $1.50
Platinum, $2.00

1. The Whole Convention.
2. Superintendents and Principals.
3. The Wives of the Superintendents.
4. The Ohio Delegation.

Mailed free on receipt of price.

Address

Alex. L. Pach,

935 Broadway, New York.

NEW YORK.

The Outing of the League of Elect Surds.

OVER 600 PRESENT.

News Brevities

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Picnic of the League of Elect Surds, at Cosmopolitan Park, last Saturday, drew fully six hundred deaf-mutes to the historic region of Washington Heights, where the park is situated.

The affair was under the able chairmanship of Anthony Capelli, assisted by Max Miller and Frederick Hoffman, constituting the Committee of Arrangements.

The crowd began to arrive early in the afternoon, but the games for children did not begin till about four o'clock.

Max Miller spent the whole afternoon and evening at the gate, selling tickets and taking admissions. Just how much Max enjoyed the affair would be hard to say, as he saw none of it except the people entering. Herman Heerdt took care of the rear entrance, through which so many passed last year without buying a ticket.

Fred Hoffman did good work on the Arrangement Committee and deserves much credit.

As usual, Anthony Capelli directed the affairs of the Picnic with energy and wisdom. He got out a neat souvenir booklet, and to him more than any other individual the financial success was due.

The dancing and social converse in the large ball room of the casino was greatly enjoyed, and there was no disagreeable feature to mar the pleasure of any one.

But, outside and in the rear of the park, some lively scrapping was done, for which the participants should feel ashamed. Not knowing how it started, we can not place the blame, but there was a lively time for fifteen or twenty minutes, until the Surds succeeded in restoring peace. If the originator of the trouble can be identified he is sure to be blacklisted by every organization of the deaf in Greater New York.

There were many deaf-mutes present who came from other States, and from distant points. We noticed Prof Sidney J. Vail, of Indianapolis; Eli Ellis, of Kingston; Gilbert Hicks, of Old Westbury; Miss Mason, of Hurley, N. Y., Mrs. McCloskey, of White Plains.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League was well represented, as was also the Brooklyn and Newark Clubs, the Xavier Club, and the Hollywood Fraternity.

THE GAMES.

The games for children, which took place in the afternoon, were very interesting. Following are the names of the contestants :

EGG RACE.

First Heat—Agnes O'Brien, Juliet Hines, Vera Curran, Lucy Stanton. All dropped the egg from the spoon before the finish.

Second Heat—Lily C. Capelli, Bertha Taggard, Amelia Kohlmetz, Peter Hines. Won by Amelia Kohlmetz.

Third Heat — Josephine Hines, Bessie Miller, Helen Vetterlein, Beatrice Winne. Won by Helen Vetterlein.

Fourth Heat — Daisy Sweeney, Anthony Capelli, Jr., Edith Bettels, Teddy Jacobs. Won by Daisy Sweeney.

Final Heat — Bertha Taggard, first ; Daisy Sweeney, second. Both received beautiful children's books.

POTATO RACE.

In the potato race there was more excitement, as falls on the slippery waxed floor were very frequent. The following named won in their respective heats :

First Heat—Juliet Hines.
Second Heat—Daisy Sweeney.
Third Heat—Peter Hines.
Fourth Heat—Helen Vetterlein.
Fifth Heat—Natlie Davis.
Final Heat—Won by Juliet Hines; Daisy Sweeney, second. Both received prizes.

In the contest of walking backwards, Peter Hines won and received a beautiful book.

Helen Vetterlein gave an exhibition in Cake Walk, and all admired her graceful movements.

After this Master Peter Hines and his sister, Miss Josephine Hines gave an exhibition of Cake Walk which all present declared to have been the real article. It is likely that the League of Elect Surds will ask the Hines—Peter and Josephine to repeat the performance next winter at their Entertainment and Ball. To Josephine was presented a silk parsol, and to Peter Hines was given a gold scarf-pin.

The Cake Walk was followed by a march in which nearly fifty little ones took part.

Miss Helen Vetterlein was declared the best fancy dancer among the children present, and was awarded a very beautiful imported Vanity Fair box.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach acted as Judge of the games in the absence of Mr. Trevanion G. Cook, who was prevented from being present.

Mr. Anthony Capelli, the Chairman of the Arrangement Committee, in conducting the games was ably assisted by his better half, who was very painstaking in the enjoyment of the little ones.

Mr. Louis A. Cohen acted as floor manager part of the evening. Mr. Hugh Conley Seward, who for over twelve years has been connected with the New York Institution for the Deaf, Broadway and 163d Street, as Assistant Steward, and who is a warm friend of the Surds, acted as floor manager as soon as he arrived. Being able to hear and conversant with the sign language he had no trouble in carrying the programme through.

This evening, at 78 South Fourth Street, her late home, funeral services will be held for Mrs. Susan Lucas Reynolds, who died last Sunday. Although Mrs. Reynolds was born in New York City, she lived most of her life of seventy-five years in Brooklyn. She endeared herself to many friends by an amiable disposition. She was the widow of Thomas Reynolds, a formerly well known Eastern District merchant, who died some years ago. Mrs Reynolds severely injured herself last Memorial Day in a fall, and this hastened her death, which was due directly to a complication of diseases. One son, George L. Reynolds, the corresponding secretary of the Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes, survives her. At the services this evening at 8 o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Scott, curate of Christ Church, will officiate. Interment will be in Cypress Hills Cemetery. — *Brooklyn Standard-Union, August 1.*

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Lalonde and daughter, Ethel Mary, of Oswego, N. Y., are in Brooklyn, N. Y., visiting their parents, brothers and sisters. They came on an excursion Saturday, and exyect to spend two weeks' sight-seeing everything and enjoying themselves well. They in company with their sister, Miss Josephine Lalonde, Miss Margaret German and Miss Augusta Burnswick went to Coney Island where they spent the day around. They live at 601 Evergreen Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. They would be very glad to meet some deaf-mutes there. Miss Delia M. Lalonde, a sister of the latter, was married to Mr. Geo. J. Kluepfel, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and are getting along nicely.

The next outing open to the enjoyment of Gotham's deaf will be that of the Guild of Silent Workers, this Saturday afternoon, at Van Cortlandt Park, opposite Muller's Van Cortlandt Hotel, on Jerome Avenue. This charming spot has been greatly improved over conditions existing two years ago, and the games will be exciting and more equally contested than before. With fair weather, all roads will lead that way, and a large turn-out is expected. All Jerome Avenue trolley cars pass the grounds.

Christian E. Vernon's mother recently went to Buffalo, *via* the eighteen-hour train to Chicago. Chris was unable to go on account of business. This week he goes to Spring Valley, N. Y., for two weeks, then he will go to Buffalo on or about September 2d, by reason of the cheap excursions to Niagara Falls, visit his brother, and bring his mother back to New York. As a number of other deaf-mutes are going to Niagara Falls on that date he will have plenty of company.

Eli Ellis, who is pitching for the Poughkeepsie club of the Hudson River League, was in town Saturday. The day previous he pitched and won two games for his team, the first by the score of 5 to 2, and the second by score of 8 to 0, allowthe Hudsons but seven hits in the two games. On Tuesday Ellis lost a sixteen inning game between the same teams by the score of 7 to 6.

Benjamin Taran, who left school at Fanwood in 1899, and for nearly three years lived in Chicago, Ill., working at cigar-making, and later during the World's Fair year was in St. Louis. He now works at farming in Stoughton, Mass. That is for the past nine months. He is now taking a vacation, and is in New York to visit friends.

James C. Stubbs, instructor of carpentry and cabinet-making at the Frederick, Md., Institution, is in the city with his wife. He came to attend the funeral of his niece, but will stay until the latter part of the month, when he goes to the convention at Lebanon, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Lalonde would be pleased to see Mr. Michael Chapman, Jr. If any deaf-mutes know his whereabouts, please inform him of their visit to Brooklyn, N. Y., and they would be delighted to see him.

Mrs. Henry J. Lalonde's father has been sick in Syracuse, N. Y., at his daughter's home, but at this writing he is better. She was there a week ago Sunday visiting with them.

Mr. Fred J. Lalonde is spending his vacation at Greenwood Lake, N. Y., for a week of enjoyment, with Mr. and Mrs. Lyons and family.

Sol Weil, of Buffalo, N. Y., is in town, and may remain here until joined by Mrs. Weil, who has been on a prolonged visit in the Far West.

On Thursday evening, August 10th, the regular Fall season of the Academy of Music will be inaugurated with an elaborate and entirely new production of the greatest of all rural plays—"Way Down East." It has been nearly two years since New Yorkers have had an opportunity to witness this New England gem, as it has purposely been kept out of the city for a year or more preparing for this special opening, and it is now promised by the management that never before in the history of the stage has such vastness, realism and beauty in the way of scenery been seen in any rural play, and it is said to be their intention to eclipse past presentations, and make this one of the memorable productions in this home of greatness. In the play there is a combination of humor and pathos with incisive dramatic incident, a tremendous amount of human interest. The passions and emotions that sway the simple people of the New Hampshire farm are the same that have governed all people of all ages since the world began Human nature is pretty much alike regardless of environment, and there are heart tragedies among the peaceful granite hills as stirring as those of the brilliant city boulevards. Nothing has been overlooked in the way of details, and the same great cast that characterized the first productions of the play is seen in this great revival. It includes Phœbe Davies as "Anna," Robert Fisher as "Squire Bartlett, Ulric Collins as "David," Mary Davenport as "Louisa Bartlett," the wife of the old squire ; Ella Hugh Woods as "Martha Perkins," the gossiping old maid, who, with her clacking tongue, caused a world of mischief, Charles Blanclard, as "Rube Whipple," the town constable who always has an eye on 'em, and Kate Beneteau, as the coquettish niece. All the other characters are in capable hands. The famous village choir sings as delightfully as of yore, and have many new songs that will surely delight those who love the dear old melodies. To those who have seen this play, this production will be a revelation and fully repay them for another visit, and those who have never seen "Way Down East" should avail themselves of the opportunity of seeing it clothed in this greatness. There will be matinees every Wednesday, Saturday and holidays.

PREACHES SERMON WITH HIS FINGERS.

DEAF-MUTES LISTEN WITH THEIR EYES TO DISCOURSE BY REV. A. W. MANN.

Speaking with his hands in the deaf-mute sign language to a congregation, the members of which listened with their eyes, Rev. Austin W. Mann, of Cleveland, conducted services yesterday forenoon and afternoon at the Deaf-Mute Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral, Seventh and Plum Streets.

NOT A SOUND UTTERED.

Gowned in the robes of the Church, Mr. Mann, a general missionary among the deaf-mutes, held the attention of those gathered in the mission room, although he did not utter a sound. He manipulated his fingers in the dexterous manner acquired by the deaf-mutes, using both hands in his sermon and one hand when he read the litany and had to use the other hand to hold the book.

FORTUNATE CHILDREN.

Not a sound was to be heard during the service except the occasional talking of children. More fortunate than their parents, the boys and girls, while sitting alongside of them, would frequently ask each other questions and provoke laughter among themselves by the replies.

But the parents could not hear the children and were perfectly oblivious to what on the part of the children of any other people but deaf-mutes would have brought a parental reproof.

The congregation prayed, reciting words in the sign language. The worshipers watched Mr. Mann intently in order to proceed in unison.

At 7:30 o'clock in the evening, Mr. Mann conducted services at St. Paul's Church, Newport, Ky., for deaf-mutes of that city.—*The Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, July 31, 1905.*

A Puzzle.

Miss Snowflake—What did Jim Jackson git married for? Miss Washtub—Goodness only knows! He keeps right on workin'.—*Puck.*

CHICAGO.

Rev. and Mrs. Rutherford Given a Reception.

SONGS AND POEMS.

The Happening Among the Deaf.

(*From our Regular Correspondent.*)

On Thursday evening, August 3d, Rev. Henry Rutherford and his blushing bride were tendered a rousing reception in the chapel by the members of the Methodist Protestant Church and friends, under the direction of Rev. Hasenstab and wife.

There were about seventy-five in number in full expectancy to see the groom and bride come into sight for some time ; and when they appeared at the door smiling and blushing, we applauded and clapped our hands.

Mrs. Hasenstab at once began to explain the nature of the reception and then motioned to them to stand behind the audience, and called Miss Vina Smith to recite "The Meeting of the Two." She did so very well. While Miss Fannie Hegg was rendering in signs the pretty song, "The Bride," Mrs. Hasenstab's second daughter, who is four years old, handed a white rose and a red pink to the bride. Then Mrs. Buchan signed in happy mood, "The Home."

Rev. Hasenstab spoke on the holy wedlock, and its blessings and help. He then made a pleasing presentation speech, after which he handed the bride twenty dollars, which the members and friends had kindly contributed for the purpose of purchasing something for their new home. It is a wedding present.

Rev. Rutherford and his wife received from Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab a very large and beautiful Holy Bible, which they will value highly for life.

Rev. and Mrs. Rutherford made happy remarks in response, thanking the guests with their whole hearts. Mrs. Rutherford said the words "Thanks" seemed rather small, but it meant volumes from her heart.

The seventy-five guests then walked along in a row and shook hands with the happy couple, and sat down in a circle and partook of ice-cream and cake.

Rev. Rutherford's handsome brother, who was present, was the centre of attraction among the ladies. He is chief clerk of the operating department of the Chicago and Eastern Indiana R. R. Company. It should be added that the couple received a pretty souvenir, on which is printed the following song:

THE BRIDE.

Now in the month when the rose is blooming
White in its purity, pink in its pride ;
Now in the blush of its sweet perfuming,
Fresh as the rose leaf comes the bride.

Pure is the breath of a June-time morning,
Pure is the sunlight's dawning dart,
Pure is the bud with the dew adorning,
Purest of all is a maiden's heart.

Sweet is the music's peal and pleading,
Sweet its exultant throb and thrill,
Sweet is the calm and hush succeeding,
Sweetest of all is the bride's "I will."

Firm is the heart though the voice may falter ;
Whole is her trust in the circling band,
Welding, before the eternal altar,
Soul unto soul as hand to hand.

So be she now and so forever,
Bride to the man she loves the best ;
Time, nor trouble, nor death dissever,
Discord threaten or doubt molest.

Whether the bride be high or lowly,
Whether the wedding be grand or small,
True be the trust and the kiss be holy,
Else is nothing and Love is All.

Recited by Miss Vina Smith :

"THE MEETING OF THE TWO."

"I saw two clouds at morning,
Tinged by the rising sun,
And in the dawn they floated on,
And mingled into one.
I thought that morning was blest,
It moved so sweetly to the west.

I saw two Summer currents
Flow smoothly to their meeting,
And join their course with silent force,
In peace each other greeting ;
Calm was their course through banks of green,
While dimpling eddies played between.

Such be your gentle motion,
Till life's last pulse shall beat ;
Like Summer's beam and Summer's stream,
Float on in joy to meet,
A calmer sea where storms cease,
A purer sky where all is peace."

By Mrs. Buchan :

"THE HOME."

"Home's not merely four square walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded ;
Home is where affection calls,
Filled with shrines the heart has builded !
Home ! Go watch the faithful dove
Sailing 'neath the Heaven above us ;
Home is where there's one to love !
Where there's some one glad to meet us.

Home's not merely roof and room—
It needs something to endear it,
Home is where the heart can bloom,
Where there's some kind lip to cheer it.
What is home with none to meet,
None to welcome, none to greet us !
Home is sweet, and only sweet,
Where there's one who loves to meet us !"

The oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cartter is having much fun among his relatives and friends in Indiana, and proposes to tan himself into a dark color until September 1st, when he returns to a lawyer's office.

Please remember Rev. Cloud's lecture for Friday evening, August 11th, and our delightful excursion in Michigan City on Saturday, August 12th, at 2:30 o'clock P.M. Tickets, seventy-five cents.

The monthly business meeting of the Club was held last night. It voted a letter of consolation to be sent to the folks of the late Wm. O'Donnell, through its secretary. The President appointed Ernest Craig Chairman of the Committee of winter entertainments.

Miss Laura Sheridan conducted services this afternoon, by request of the pastor, who is away.

Miss Marjorie McLaughlin, of Millersburg, Ind., is visiting her brother, Dr. Charles McLaughlin, in Chicago. She contemplates going to Gallaudet College in the Fall.

Mrs. Gus J. Reinke has returned home from her enjoyable visit to her husband's folks, at Wanatah, Ind.

Evangelization seems to be at its height among the enthusiastic members of the Epworth League.

On Friday evening, July 28th, Miss Laura Sheridan, assisted by her sister, Mary, spoke pleadingly and eloquently at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Buchan for over an hour, the text being: "Seek ye first the kingdom of heaven and its righteousness."

Miss Laura Sheridan spoke again last night at Miss Vina Smith's home, and will give another talk at Rev. Hasenstab's residence next Friday evening.

It is reported that about thirty deaf-mutes started for Delavan, Wis., yesterday to attend the Reunion for four days. The names of only a few of the thirty guests, which I have obtained, are as follows: Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab, Dr. and Mrs. Dougherty, Mr. Codman, Mrs. Russell Smith, Mr. and Mrs G. Taylor, Mrs. Grout and Mrs. Chas. Sullivan.

S. H. HOWARD,
5646 Jefferson Ave.

BUFFALO.

This is a bad time for getting news that will likely interest the readers. Most of the Buffalonians are away for the Summer.

Mr. J. R. Cook, teacher in the Winnipeg School for the Deaf, in Manitoba, Canada, was in Buffalo for a couple of days, on his way back from the South.

Mr. and Mrs. Balis, teachers in the Belleville School, also stopped here, on their way home from the South, where the Teachers' Convention took place recently.

Rev. F. C. Smielau preached in Trinity Chapel, Sunday, July 30th. His subject was the "Foundation of Life." Afterwards he called at the State Hospital, with three of the congregation, to see Miss Austin. They found her in cheerful spirits.

Word was received from Philadelphia to the effect that Rev. Mr. Dantzer, once our Missionary, would be here to see us on August 11th–13th. Welcome.

Mrs. Mann, wife of the famous Western Missionary, Rev. Mann, was in Buffalo with her friend, Mrs. Sanford, August 3d. The next day they left for the Thousand Islands.

Mr. Moynihan has just returned from Canada, where he spent his vacation, and looks fine. On being asked how he liked the Canucks, he replied at once : "First rate."

The Elmira Convention is fast approaching. It is fully hoped that a large delegation from Buffalo will be there to attend it, and make things lively.

A little paper entitled the *Silent Church* has been received by ye scribe, who thinks it quite interesting. Congratulations to Mr. Keiser and also Mr. Elsworth ! Any one who has an interest in the church movements should send in his or her subscription and be kept well informed. Only fifty cents a year. It is published monthly, and will be enlarged by October.

Messrs. Jaffray and O'Neil, of Toronto, Canada, and Messrs. Wilson and Young, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., were in Buffalo, sight-seeing Sunday, August 6th.

A. L. MACP.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Rev. Ralph W. Keeler, Pastor of the Goodsell Methodist Episcopal Church, Sheridan and McKinley Avenues, Brooklyn, will hold religious services in the sign language for deaf-mutes, every Sunday afternoon at a quarter past four.

CHURCH NOTICES.

EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, AUGUST 6TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P.M.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Waldo Henry Rothert, the infant son of W. H. and Florence [Phelps] Rothert, was baptized at Grace Episcopal Church, Carthage, Mo., on July 30th, by Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, the rector of the church, the Rev. J. R. Atwill, reading the services orally.

FANWOOD.

Mr. William Davies, the boys' night supervisor, has arrived from Poultney, Vt., where he has been rusticating. While there he enjoyed a smack of farm life on one of the farms there, and he seems to have gained a few more pounds. He reports having had a splendid time.

Mrs. Romeo Wilcox, *nee* Miss A. Louise Steadman, is staying here with the parents of her husband. Kansas City seems to hold no attractions for the couple, and hence they have removed to New York. They will shortly occupy a handsome flat on 162d Street, near Kingsbridge Road. Mrs. Wilcox was a former teacher here, and will be well-remembered.

Principal Currier left last Thursday for Newburyport, Mass., to see his aged mother, who is one of the few remaining Daughters of the Revolution. He arrived here Sunday night, preparatory to going to his country home in Essex.

Miss Nina Herbst left for her home in Indiana on the first of August. She says she has resigned her position as tutoress of the kindergarten boys on account of ill health. She will be remembered as being very kind to the small boys.

The other morning, while Arthur Bailey was in the act of filling his plate with H.O., he, to all at the breakfast table, scooped up an egg that had in some way got into the H.O. before its preparation for the morning meal. The egg was well boiled, and Arthur enjoyed its meat. Some one must have played a joke on Arthur.

Misses Currier and Forsythe, who have been in Italy, arrived in New York on Friday last. They have had a delightful time. So good in fact that their Muse evolved on July 20th, the following :

"We have seen strange sights in the Dago land,
Some were pathetic and some were grand.
In Rome we were met by the wicked flea,
Which had a special fondness for me.
We have spent all our money and a little more,
So now we start for the homeland shore,
Where money and beggars and the wicked flea
Will not be vexing L. F. or K. C."

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Glynn, of Hoboken, N. J., with their infant child, were visitors hereabouts on Monday afternoon.

Miss Daisy L. Peck, of Bath Beach, L. I., was a caller Saturday afternoon, to see Miss Agnes Craig, tutoress of the girls.

Mr. Sorenson was a Sunday afternoon caller.

C. L.

The Chautauqua Salute.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—The "eminent individual who appeared before the vast audience," on the occasion of the first Chautauqua salute, which was initiated to do him honor, was Prof. Samuel T. Greene, of the Belleville school for the deaf.

Prof. Greene was one of the leading deaf men of his day. One summer, about a quarter of a century ago, he was staying at Chautauqua, and his many friends insisted on his making a speech before the assemblage, in the sign language, of which he was a rare master. At its conclusion, it was suggested that a general waving of handkerchiefs would best convey to him the delight and appreciation of the audience.

When, a few years after, he was killed in an ice boat accident, a great light went out.

F. L. SELINEY.

DEAF CHILDREN MADE TO ENJOY MUSIC.

TELEPHONE-LIKE INSTRUMENT ENABLES LITTLE ONES TO HEAR HARMONY OF LIEVLY AIRS—BLANK FACES QUICKLY BRIGHTEN.

To see faces almost blank brighten up to lively appreciation by the aid of science was the sight witnessed Wednesday morning at Dreher's music hall, where a score of deaf children assembled to give an instrument used in teaching the deaf a trial.

The instrument concentrates the sound waves and multiplies them in a kind of telephone apparatus and in this way every wave is accentuated and made more penetrating. There are two sizes. One that can be carried about by the deaf person for general use and a concert size.

The children put the instrument to their ears and several pieces were played in different keys, after each of which the children gave the intonation perfectly and hummed the general theme of the tune.

All the children were absolutely deaf, and the way they were made to hear was little short of miraculous. One women when she saw what pleasure her little daughter was deriving from a march, burst into tears of joy and said that it was the happiest moment of her life. The instrument is being introduced in deaf asylums and has everywhere met with great success. —*Cleveland Press, Aug. 3.*

If a man's fortune does not fit him, it is like the shoe in the story—if too large, it trips him up; if too small, it pinches him.—*Horace.*

OHIO.

A Business Trip to Athens.

KIHM PLAYING GREAT BALL.

Other News Items.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

We were down at Athens the first part of the week on business connected with the Home. The State Insane Hospital located there was visited. Mrs. Mary Daily, one of the inmates confined therein was seen, and gave no evidence that she was a fit subject to be there. Arrangements are under way to have her transferred to the Home, which may be in a few days. Miss Barbara Adams, another mute, was also met and conversed with. She is anxious to come to the Home or be sent to her home. In our talk with her she was perfectly rational. Later in the day we met and talked with Leon Rais or Reis. He left school here in 1872, and his last teacher was Mr. Geo. W. Halse, now of the Oregon School. Rais was working in a shoe factory some eight or nine years ago in Portsmouth, and while walking on the railroad track suffered in consequence the loss of a leg. He has been in the Athens Hospital for eight or ten years. He is married and has three children. His wife's maiden name was Graves. He too had heard of the Home for the Deaf, and wants to be sent there. In our talk with him he seemed all right in mind, and we were told he was so except at intervals. There are three or four other deaf people in the institution, but we had no time to see them. It is a sad thing that, besides being bereft of hearing and speech, one's mind, as in these cases, has gone daft. At the depot while waiting for the train, Wm. Hayes and a pupil of the school here, came around and helped make waiting for the train less tedious. Mr. Hayes has transferred his services from the *Journal* to the *Messenger*, and is kept busy at the case during week days.

Kihm has been playing great ball this week. A home run, his second on the ground, two triples and playing his position on first base almost perfect has been his record, and the *Citizen* of yesterday, speaking of the game the day previous, said : "Kihm made a great hit on the coaching lines. He is seldom allowed to coach, but he can do it in good style, if he has to."

Martin Licicome, of Zanesville, was here Sunday. While in the depot waiting for his train he suddenly became sick, and was unable to return home till next day.

Mrs. R. P. McGregor has been spending the week in Cleveland with Mrs. P. P. Pratt. Mr. McGregor comes over to-day, and tomorrow goes to Dayton for a visit to a cousin. Later he will be in Cincinnati, thence at Mt. Healthy, inspecting the Hoy farm. From there the "Kildere farm" near Lebanon will be visited. This place is run by Mr. Rion Hoel.

Harry E. Romoser and James Conolly were over in Bellefontaine Sunday visiting friends, and tomorrow will be in Marion, Ohio, for a like purpose.

The Rev. Mr. Mann officiated, with good attendance, at Dayton, Cincinnati and Newport, on July 29th and 30th.

On the way to the Wisconsin Reunion at Delavan, the Rev. Mr. Mann held services at Freeport and Toledo.

The papers here during the week published an account of the wonders an instrument accomplishes in the aid of hearing. The instrument was tried in Cleveland, and by it it is claimed the deaf are made to hear music. We referred it to one who should know, and he claims the thing is a humbug, and we are of the same opinion. Its good only as a money catcher. The less parents having deaf children have to do with it the better off they will be financially.

John Mayhugh, hailing from Vinton County, turned up at the institution this morning in search of work. He is agent for a wire table mat.

Miss Nora Patterson is back in the State Bindery from an extended visit to relatives in Cleveland.

The luscious blackberry has been a tempting bait for a number of deaf in town these last two weeks, and as a consequence excursions into the country northeast of town have been frequent. One party has picked and brought home eighty quarts. Others have been almost as fortunate. Blackberry jam and jelly for the winter's use will be plenteous in these families the coming winter. A. B. G.

Aug. 5, '05.

Fourteen large houses in Bloomsbury, London, have been demolished for the British Museum extension.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St

FOURTH ANNUAL

Picnic & Festival

under the auspices of the

BROOKLYN CLUB

Saturday, August 26th

Grand Street Park

Maspeth, L. I.

COMMITTEE:

A. McLaren, *Chairman*
W. L. Bowers, P. F. Redington,
F. Ecka, J. M. Jackson.

Music by A. K. Reiff.

ADMISSION, - - 25 CENTS

Children under ten years, free.

In the afternoon beginning at 2:30 o'clock, a game of baseball between the deaf-mutes of Connecticut and the Brooklyn Club will be played. There will be other games for ladies and gentlemen, and prizes awarded to winners.

How to reach the Park:—From Manhattan, Grand Street Line, via Williamsburg Bridge; or Flushing Avenue Line, via Brooklyn Bridge.

ANNUAL OUTING

OF THE

Guild of Silent Workers

AT

Van Cortlandt Park

Woodlawn, New York City

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, Aug. 12, '05

Games for prizes begin at three o'clock sharp.

A group photograph will be taken at 4:30 P.M.

Badges, - 15 Cents

ROUTE.

Take Jerome Avenue cars from terminus of 6th and 9th Avenue "L" at 155th Street. Transfer to Jerome Avenue cars from crosstown routes at 161st and 177th Sts., or Willis Ave. cars at Harlem Bridge. Get off at Muller's Van Cortlandt Park Hotel, a little below entrance to Woodlawn Cemetery.

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TWENTY-SIXTH CONVENTION
OF THE
EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION
(OF DEAF-MUTES)

ELMIRA, N. Y.

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, August 17th, 18th, 19th, '05.

PROGRAM.

THURSDAY AUGUST 17.—Opening Session, 2 o'clock P.M.
Invocation.
Address of Welcome.—City Official.
Address by the President, Edwin Allan Hodgson.
Appointment of Enrollment Committee.
Reports of Officers.
Reports of Standing Committees.
Report of Local Committee.
Miscellaneous Business.
Communications.
Paper—"Both Ends Against the Middle," by Dr. Thomas F. Fox.
Discussion.
Report of Committee on Enrollment.
Appointment of Committees.
Adjournment.

FRIDAY MORNING, August 18th.—Business Session.
Invocation.
Paper—"'Knocking' and 'Knockers.'" By Mr. Alex. L. Pach.
Discussion.
Announcements. Communications.
New Business.
Paper—"A Source for Self-Improvement." By Mr. Robert E. Maynard.
Discussion.
Report of Committee on Resolutions.
Report of Committee on Nominations.
Election of Officers.
Unfinished Business.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON—Business Session.

FRIDAY EVENING—Reception and Banquet.

SATURDAY MORNING, August 19.—Picnic at Eldridge Park. Visit to the Elmira Reformatory in the afternoon.

The Sessions of the Convention will be held in the CITY HALL of Elmira, on East Church Street, corner Lake Street, about ten minutes walk from the Headquarters of the Association.

Religious service will be given on Thursday evening, at a place to be announced.

HOTELS AND RATES. (All hotels run on American Plan.)

HEADQUARTERS—Hotel Langwell, on State Street, corner of Market Street; $2.00 per day, two in a room; $2.50 per day, one in a room.
Rathbun House—Rates, $2.50 to $5.00 per day, according to location of rooms.
Elmira House—On State Street, near corner of Market Street, $1.00 per day.
☞ Rooms can be engaged by addressing the hotels mentioned above.

RAILROADS AND RATES.

As the Association is not in a position to guarantee a fixed number attending the Convention, the rate of "a fare and a third" is not possible to secure.

The various railroads entering Elmira are the Erie R. R., Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R., Northern Central (Pennsylvania), and Lehigh Valley R. R., on all of which Summer Tourist reduced rate tickets are on sale.

Those living along the Main Road and Auburn Road (N. Y. Central) should take trains to Lyons and to Geneva, then N. Y. C. branch to Corning, N. Y. From Corning take Erie R. R. to Elmira. Fare from Geneva, $1.20; from Lyons, about $1.50.

LOCAL COMMITTEE—FRANK MURRAY, *Chairman*, 320 West Ave., Elmira, N. Y.; HENRY H. SKINNER, WILLIS H. DENSON, MORRIS H. KNOX.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *President.*
ROBERT E. MAYNARD, *Secretary,*
20 TERRACE PL., YONKERS, N. Y.
Address all communications to the Secretary.

NINETEENTH CONVENTION

Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf

Announcement of the Committee on Arrangements, Program, Excursion, Picnic, Hotels, Railroad, Etc.

The Nineteenth Meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held in the Court House, Lebanon, Pa., on August 23d to 25th, 1905.

PROGRAMME

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23D, from 10 A.M. to 1 P.M.
1. Address of welcome by the mayor, Hon. Edgar Weiner.
2. Reply to the address of welcome and annual address by the President of the Society, Mr. B. R. Allabough.
3. Annual report of Board of Managers.
4. Appointment of Committees.
5. Addresses by members and others.
6. Announcements by Committee on Arrangements.
7. Recess.

The rest of the day will be devoted to sight-seeing, under the direction of Local Members of the Society: Chas. Buchter, Walter Tobias, Miss Minnie Moyer, Mrs. M. E. Lohse, Miss Mildred Zeller, and others.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, at 8 P.M., Public Meeting.
1. Introductory address by Pres. Allabough
2. Annual Report of the Board of Trustees of the Home.
3. Address by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Superintendent, Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.
4. Addresses by members and others.
5. Resolutions, if any.
6. Adjournment.

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 24TH, at 9:30 A.M.
1. Introductory address by the President of the Society.
2. Reports of Committees.
3. Unfinished business.
4. New business.
5. Addresses by members and others.
6. Recess.
7. The Convention will be photographed by Charles Partington, of Chester, Pa.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, 2 P.M.
1. Introductory remarks by the President.
2. Election of four new Managers.
3. Reports of committees.
4. Unfinished business.
5. New business.
6. Addresses by members and others.
7. Announcements by the Committee of Arrangements.
8. Adjournment *sine die.*

THURSDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock.

Edison's Moving Picture Exhibition

Reproduced with all the realism of life. Come and spend a delightful evening at

SONS OF AMERICA HALL

for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. Admission tickets, 25 cents.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25TH. All day.

Grand Excursion to Mount Gretna

For the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. Round trip tickets, adults 30 cents; children 15 cents, between 5 and 12 years of age.

Trains leave Lebanon at 9 A.M., 10:15 A.M., 1:31 P.M., 2:35 P.M. Returning, leave Mount Gretna at various times. Further particulars will be made known at the meeting.

The famous park at Mt. Gretna, 9 miles from Lebanon, is free to all comers, and lavishly complete in all that gives pleasure, convenience, comfort, to picnicer and rambler. Immense dancing and skating pavilions. Kitchen without charge, fuel without cost. Fountains, rustic seats, innumerable tables where family parties may lunch content, lovers' walks—all creditable to the liberality and taste of the Cornwall & Lebanon Railroad. A large airy dining-room and restaurant invite guests. The ice cream, melon and soda-water booths are cosy and artistic. A long toboggan, a shooting gallery, a bowling alley, a ball ground and some other amusements. Lake Conewago, with shallow depths for those who would bathe in, and scores of boats waiting for those who would row upon its water.

FRIDAY EVENING, 8 o'clock.

A Soiree with light refreshments may be arranged for, if possible.

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EAGLE, 9th and Cumberland Streets. $2 per day, single or double. Lodging and breakfast, $1. Hood & Lynd, Props.

LEBANON VALLEY, opp. Phila. and Reading Depot, and half square north of C. & L. Depot. $2 per day single, or $1.50 per day, two or more in a room. S. H. Mensch, Proprietor.

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COLONIAL, No. 30 S. 8th Street. $1.50 per day, double. John B. Oberholtzer, Proprietor.

CENTRAL, Cor. 8th and Cumberland Streets opp. Court House. $1.50 per day single, or $1.25 per day double. Jos. A. Acker, Proprietor.

RAILROADS.

Card orders for excursion tickets to Lebanon, Pa., *from points in Pennsylvania* and return at the rate of *one cent per mile* distance traveled, have been issued by the Trunk Line Association.

These orders are good for the purchase of excursion tickets from August 21st to 25th, inclusive, good to return until August 28th, 1905, inclusive.

Card orders may be obtained by addressing R. M. Ziegler, 205 W. Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa., and enclosing stamp. His address *after August 1st* will be 302 W. High St., Carlisle, Pa.

Any desirable information may be obtained by addressing the chairman.

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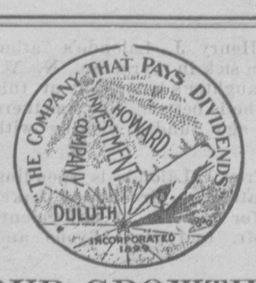
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The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about $30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

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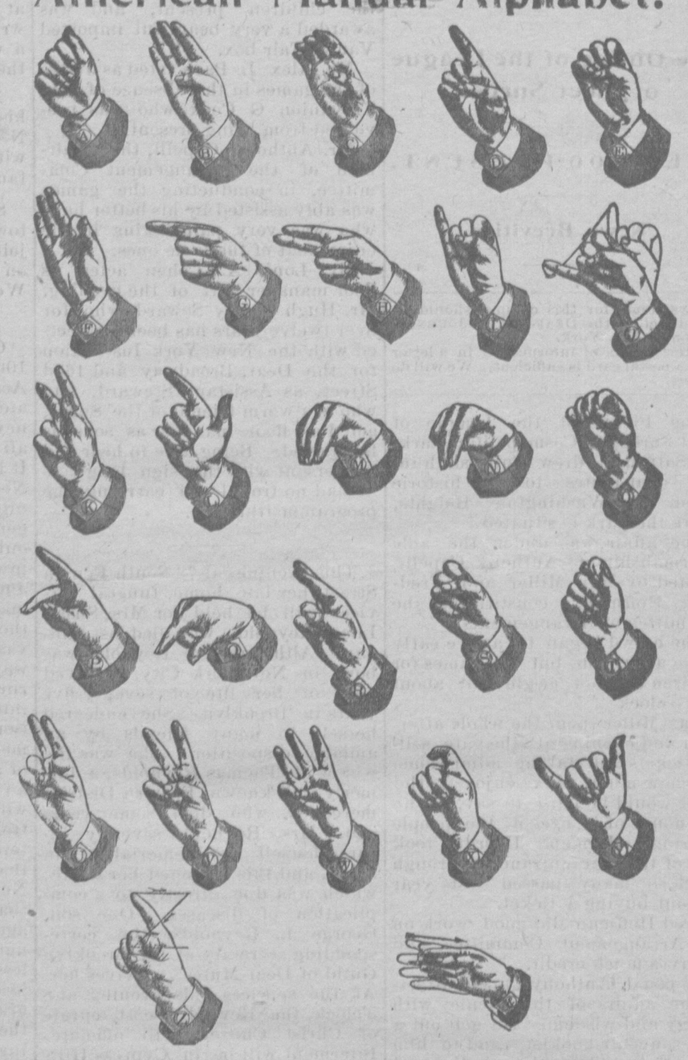
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